

THE KENTUCKY COLONEL

The Student Magazine of the Kentucky School for the Blind

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by the

KENTUCKY SCHOOL FOR THE BLIND

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Louisville, Kentucky 40206

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## HONOR ROLL

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(Fifth Marking Period)

### 12th Grade

Terry Edwards  
Glenda Glenn

### 10th Grade

Grace Carrington  
Carole Rondi

### 9th Grade

Carla Dotson  
Adam Ruschival

### 11th Grade

Mac Carnes  
Beatty Carver  
Isaac Sizemore  
Virginia Stokes

### 7th Grade

Cathy Brothers  
Larry Cook  
Barbara Heun

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## EDITORIALS

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### GRADUATION

Well, here I sit again with the task in front of me of writing a theme. How many times have I sat here facing the same job and feeling the same blankness! Alas, it won't happen many more times! This has been a short year, and June isn't far away. June, of course, means graduation, and graduation means the end of my days at K.S.B. It's sad -- the thought of leaving.

It seems as though we gripe and fuss about lessons just to keep up with the crowd. But actually, I wish I could go through school again. While it is in progress, we do not realize how important school is. If only I could take the views, knowledge and opinions that I have now and go back and apply them to the same subjects that I have skimmed through, how very much more I would gain! Ah, well, that must be the cry of many other high school graduates. Now I know that I haven't done my best and made the most of my opportunities during my school years.

I symbolize my school years with a building whose foundation is weak. In fact, many of the bricks are missing, too. How weak and insecure I feel! Not until recently have I realized the importance of education. I can tell you just as I have been told, but you won't listen either. We must, I suppose, learn only for ourselves and by our own experience.

Glenda Glenn, 12th Grade





## IS SYNCOPATION HERE TO STAY?

Such musical compositions as those of Beethoven, Schubert, Liszt, and Bach are truly something to be honored. During the lives of these great composers it was considered a delight to attend a concert and hear sensational selections performed by men like these.

But times have changed. Most people would rather hear the screaming voices of Little Richard, Ray Charles, or Bobby Ridel singing the latest rock-an'-roll hits. The great works of long ago are all but forgotten. Whenever a radio is turned on, someone always says, "Tune in a rock-an'-roll station. I can't stand 'classical' music." -- The name they give to world-famous pieces of good music.

All this is horrifying enough. But when selections like "The Dance of the Sugarplum Fairy" from THE NUTCRACKER SUITE are syncopated and given titles like "The Nutrocker," this is going entirely too far. Is syncopation here to stay? What will happen fifty years from now? If syncopation does not soon cease (so far as great music is concerned), rock-an'-roll will completely take the day, and "classical" music will die. In my opinion, syncopation -- at least, so carelessly used -- must be stopped!

Barbara Heun, 7th Grade

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## GRADUATES

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WANDA JEAN COOGLE

Cloverport, Kentucky  
Breckinridge County

"He who sings drives away sorrow."

Member of:

Girls Glee Club ) These afforded opportunities to present programs  
Speech Class ) before many groups.  
Hi-Fi Club  
Baptist Missionary Association (Members sing for various organizations.)

Contributor to THE KENTUCKY COLONEL

Hobbies: Music; reading and sewing; sports, especially skating

Plans: Wishes to enter medical field as X-ray technician or medical secretary; or, social work.

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GEORGE ALEX (Buddy) DICKERSON

Bruin, Kentucky  
Elliott County

"Sail while the breeze blows;  
Time and tide wait for no man."

Member of:

Pep Club  
Track Team  
Hi-Fi Club  
Square Dance Group

Contributor to THE KENTUCKY COLONEL

Hobbies: Reading, especially science fiction; fishing; collecting rocks.

Plans: Would like to attend college (University of Kentucky) in the fall, majoring in history and social studies.

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TERRY ALAN EDWARDS

Louisville, Kentucky  
Jefferson County

"True merit is like a river --  
The deeper it is, the less noise it makes."

Member of:

Hi-Fi Club

Contributor to THE KENTUCKY COLONEL

Hobbies: Automobile racing; bowling, fishing; collecting records (country music).

Plans: Hopes to become a piano technician. For this training he will attend school in Talladega, Alabama, starting in July.

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GLEND A LEE GLENN

Burdine, Kentucky  
Letcher County

"Gladness is born of the April weather,  
And the heart is as light as a wind-tossed feather."

Member of:

K.S.B. Band

Girls Combo

Girls Glee Club

Speech Class

} Presented programs before many groups and  
} organizations.

Pep Club

Cheer Leader

Y-Teens

Girl Scouts

Square Dance Group

Contributor to THE KENTUCKY COLONEL

Hobbies: Music (collecting albums); cooking.

Plans: Interested in attending a business school in Louisville.

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A S P E C I A L E V E N I N G

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Saturday, March 10, Mr. Davis, our new principal, and his wife invited the juniors and seniors to their home for a get-together. Mrs. Davis met us at the door and gave us such a cordial welcome that we soon felt at home in her large living room. A comfortable fire burned in the fireplace, and that gave the room a very friendly country atmosphere. We quickly discovered that the Davis family is very friendly and easy to talk with, even for teen-agers.

Before we listened to the U. of K. basketball game, we played bingo, and the winner of each game received a prize. After the basketball broadcast we played cards. We enjoyed coffee, cokes, and some very tasty fudge.

The hours must have become minutes, because it was time to go before we could think about it. We left with a reassuring and trusting feeling toward our principal. Now we realize better how fortunate we are to have the Davises as a part of our school family. Again, Mr. and Mrs. Davis, we thank you for the opportunity of becoming better acquainted with you in such a pleasant and informal way.

MacArthur Carnes, 11th Grade



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## AN EVENING WITH BASIL RATHBONE

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Although there were several hundred other drama lovers at Memorial Auditorium on Friday evening, March 9, I was certain that Basil Rathbone was performing for me alone. From the beginning of the evening when he told of the little things that happened to him in the theater until he closed with Prospero's soliloquy, I was spellbound.

Throughout his long career on the English and American stages and screens, Mr. Rathbone has performed in fifty-four different roles in the plays of Shakespeare. My familiarity with Shakespeare is limited, but Mr. Rathbone chose three of my favorite speeches. From the opening line of the eighteenth sonnet, "Shall I compare thee to a summer's day?" to the close of Romeo's death scene, I had the scene so clearly in mind that I felt I need take only one step to be a part of the scene myself.

As he moved with the greatness that is Basil Rathbone through selections from Doyle, Poe, Housman, Browning, Nash, Shelley, I had a mad urge to rush to the clock and stop the hands of time so the evening would never end.

In summing up the evening I must borrow from Louis Brancolli of the New York World Telegraph and Sun: "Mr. Rathbone is the Heifetz of the spoken word."

Isaac Sizemore, 11th Grade

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## SCOUT PARTY

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On Saturday, March 17, the Boy Scouts of Troop #10 gave a delightful and exciting party. This was a fun-filled evening, but it had a serious purpose also -- to raise money for the troop.

To begin things with a "bang," the girls' combo played several lively selections. For those of us who are twisters, and almost everybody is, the two twist contests appealed to us greatly and we were eager to get to them. Larry Cook and his sister won the first contest as the best twisters. Later in the evening, the twist marathon served as a good exercise for all its participants. The prize went to the couple who could twist the longest and best to an endless number of records. Don Robinette and Mary Ruschival seemed to have the most energy, for they won this prize. The two remaining dance





contests were a slow dance in which Jimmy Gevedon and Diane Richerson excelled, and a fast dance in which Bobby Madden and Diane Richerson proved best.

Each couple entering the contests paid a ten-cent charge, and the refreshments of soft drinks, candy bars, potato chips and chewing gum were sold.

Among other attractions were the boys' combo and many records to which we danced as we liked. The last bit of fun was to guess what small object had been baked into a huge chocolate cake on display. Bobby Madden, who correctly guessed that it was a penny, was presented the cake as the prize.

Carole Rondi, 10th Grade

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## THE SKATING PARTY

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Saturday, April 21, I attended a skating party in Gregory Gym. I arrived at 7:30 and in less than ten minutes I was skating. The skates rolled so easily and the floor was so slick that at first I had a hard time staying on my feet, but after a while I got into the swing of things.

When everybody was skating it was like being in a downtown parking lot where the minimum speed was fifty miles an hour and every car was trying to surpass that. Can you guess just what it was like trying to avoid crashing into another person? Many times I did not avoid it. For example, many times other people fell in front of me and I landed on top of the heap. Sometimes a person would try to cut in front of me, and then we'd both have a wreck. While all this was going on, loud music was blaring; with that and the shouting of the skaters, it was enough to burst a fellow's eardrums.

To put it shortly, it was the wildest evening in which I have ever participated.

Adam Ruschival, 9th Grade



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## DOUBLE PERFORMANCE

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On Tuesday, April 24, Ann Scott, Dorothy Gaw, Deanna Yeager, Ethel Atkins, Jane Porter and I were invited to go to Shelbyville where we gave two programs.

First, we visited Mr. and Mrs. M. B. Lee, Mr. Howser's sister and brother-in-law, and sang for them. Deanna, Ethel and Janie made a junior trio; Dorothy, Ann and I a senior trio. Each group sang two songs. The compliments and best wishes from our hosts lessened our stage fright for the next performance. It was a pleasure to visit Mr. and Mrs. Lee in their home.

At Science Hill Inn, the Rotary Club was assembled for a dinner meeting. We were delighted to be their guests, and their turkey dinner was most tasty. The president of the club, Mr. Roy Miller, introduced us and we presented our program of songs, piano solos, and readings. When we had finished, Mr. Howser gave a brief talk about our school.

When we left it was to the lovely sound of nice words and invitations to return.

Wanda Coogle, 12th Grade

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## SPEECH AND WRITING CLASS

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This year, for the first time in several, the eleventh and twelfth grades have been fortunate in having a speech and writing class in our schedule.

Although we kept monologues memorized and readings handy, we were usually working on a writing project. First, we prepared to enter The Voice of Democracy Contest. We had five participants in our school competition, and Virginia Stokes was the winner, but, for some reason we do not yet know, she was not called to take part in the regional contest. Next, we prepared a Christmas program of humorous monologues which was given in assembly. After Christmas we entered the national contest, the subject being "The Role of the Community in the Rehabilitation of the Handicapped." Out of three entries which were chosen in Jefferson County to compete for the state winner, we received two places -- Virginia Stokes and Glenda Glenn. Our next speaking project was to prepare for the state speech festival. We entered three divisions: Poetry, represented by Isaac Sizemore and Virginia Stokes; humorous monologues, represented by Wanda Coogle and Glenda Glenn; and expository





prose, represented by Dorothy Gaw. We went to the University of Louisville for our participation in the regional rating. Our teacher was pleased -- all received a rating of excellent except Dorothy who was rated superior. Dorothy went to Lexington on April 17 to take part in the state finals. There she received a rating of excellent, of which we are all proud.

We were frightened and nervous, and probably a little bit sleepy when we left K.S.B. on Saturday morning at 7:30 with Miss Wash, our teacher, and Mr. Davis, our principal, for the University campus. There was an assembly at 8:00, and the leader was so humorous that we, at least momentarily, forgot our stage fright. So many boys and girls in high spirits made a din, and Mr. Hall, instead of using a gavel to get attention, began to recite Lincoln's Gettysburg Address. It worked! I don't know how much astonishment that unorthodox method caused, but it brought an immediate and deep silence.

We all accompanied Dorothy to Lexington, but our time was so limited we heard only her section read. During Dorothy's reading there was a truck loading outside, but in spite of the noise she read well.

Our final project is writing an essay or short story. I am sure we have profited from our writing projects, but we have had even greater pleasure in performing our monologues and poetry at assemblies here and before other groups where we have been invited.

Glenda Glenn, 12th Grade

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## S Q U A R E   D A N C I N G

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On Monday evening, May 7th, twenty-two K.S.B. students and two girls who attend Gottschalk Junior High School (also students of our dance instructor, Miss Shirley Durham) performed for the P.T.A. We demonstrated a variety of popular, and once popular, square dances.

Although we did not have costumes alike, the girls dressed in colorful full skirts, white blouses, and lovely black sashes held by dogwood. The boys all wore black trousers, white shirts and black ties.

Our first dance was "Chase the Rabbit, Chase the Squirrel" combined with "Take a Little Peep." This was followed by "Forward Six and Six Fall Back."

During the program the unexpected occurred -- the record player stopped playing. While we waited for another player to be brought to the gymnasium, we sat on the floor and talked.

Our best dance, "The Grand Square," is a reel which was popular in the Gay Nineties. The last two dances were "Just Because" and "The Texas Star."



Before beginning a barn dance, we announced that the audience may have a surprise awaiting them. This surprise was in the form of having the music stopped, a signal for all dancers to seek new partners -- from the audience! I chose Mr. Davis, but he ran away! Unwilling to be defeated, I chased him, finally catching him after running across some mats.

After the program we all went to the recreation room for refreshments. It was here that Glenda Glenn and Buddy Dickerson presented Miss Durham with a "wedding bowl" in appreciation for her many efforts.

Grace Carrington, 10th Grade

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## S P O R T S

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At our annual wrestling banquet this year we were privileged to have as our speaker Reverend Louis Walters of the Fourth Avenue Baptist Church. He spoke of sportsmanship and its influence on the preparation of life. Interpersed were many clever jokes which were thoroughly enjoyed.

Awards were given to the captain of the year, Mac Carnes; to the most valuable wrestler, James Hardin; to the most improved, Jim Gevedon and Adam Ruschival; and to the major and minor letter winners. Our cheer leaders were awarded red cloth shoulder bars; in addition, our senior cheer leader, Glenda Glenn, was given a charm bracelet.

The North Central Association of Schools for the Blind (NCASB) track tournament was held on May 4 on K.S.B. campus. Visiting teams were Illinois, Indiana, Iowa, Kansas, Missouri, and Wisconsin. Results of the various events were as follows:

### 50-Yard Dash

Winner	School	Distance or Time	Previous NCASB Record
Sykora	Michigan	6.4 sec.	5.4 sec.
Duberry, C.	Missouri		
Burnham	Wisconsin		
Graves	Missouri		

### 75-Yard Dash

Graves	Missouri	9.1 sec.	8.5 sec.
Duberry, C.	Missouri		
Burnham	Wisconsin		
Meysenburg	Wisconsin		





Shot-Put

Atterberry	Iowa	33' 4-1/2"	37' 4"
Duberry, J.	Missouri		
Roginsky	Wisconsin		
Duberry, C.	Missouri		

Basketball Throw

Johnson, D.	Michigan	118' 3-3/4"	118' 4-7/8"
Duberry, J.	Missouri		
Sykora	Michigan		
Lewis	Missouri		

Standing High Jump

Sykora	Michigan	4' 11"	5' 2"
Ribbink	Iowa		
Rogers	Michigan		
Dickerson	Kentucky		

Standing Broad Jump

Halverson	Iowa	9' 7-1/2"	9' 7-1/2"
Whaley	Indiana		
Crockett	Illinois		
Carnes	Kentucky		

Three Consecutive Jumps

Crockett	Illinois	28' 11"	30' 5-3/4"
Halverson	Iowa		
Ribbink	Iowa		
Harris	Michigan		

Hop, Step and Jump

Sykora	Michigan	26' 7-1/2"	26' 11-1/4"
Whaley	Indiana		
Crockett	Illinois		
Ribbink	Iowa		

Team places are as follows:	Michigan	25
	Missouri	20
	Iowa	19
	Illinois	9

Kentucky scored only two points, but the tournament was full of fun and enthusiasm. Our two points were scored by Buddy Dickerson and Mac Carnes. Other members of the K.S.B. team included Beatty Carver, Jim Gevedon, Bob Madden, Don Robinette and Henry Sturgill.



The place has not yet been set for next year's track tournament.

This brings to a close our sports program for this year. We are looking forward to a more successful one next year.

George Stokes, 10th Grade

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## GOVERNOR COMBS VISITS K. S. B.

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Members of the NCASB Track Teams, and K.S.B. especially, were honored to have our State Governor, Mr. Bert Combs, as a spectator May 4. He was not only a spectator, but he held the ribbons in the finals of the 50- and 75-yard dashes. Our Governor shook hands with the visiting teams and officials, and as many of our students as possible.

Governor Combs took a short tour through Patten Cottage, being introduced to the small boys and then drinking coffee with some of our staff members. Next he toured Huntoon House. The Governor couldn't hear the thoughts, "Oh, my! I hope he doesn't see my room!" Four of Huntoon's small boys (Joe Archer, Danny Dickerson, Junior Jones and Bruce Newman) thrilled to a short ride in the Governor's car. Bruce commented, "I'm going to frame the pair of pants I wore in the Governor's car."

Governor Combs cancelled an engagement at Churchill Downs just to visit us. We deeply appreciate your interest, Governor.

I, being a country boy, think that the finest compliment I heard about the Governor was, "He's just a down-to-earth country boy."

George Stokes, 10th Grade

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## SURPRISE OF THE YEAR FOR ME

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As I sat in Mrs. Rondi's car with Mrs. Rondi and Carole, George Dickerson came running and said: "Mrs. Combs wants you at once."

As I walked toward Huntoon House I made up my mind that I hadn't done anything wrong, so I was puzzled. There was another moment of panic when Mrs. Combs handed me a telephone number to call. I held my breath as I dialed the number and asked for Miss Smith.





"Congratulations, sir," Miss Smith said. "You have been chosen 'Big Boy of the Week' at the Shelbyville Road Drive-In of Fritsch's."

My puzzlement vanished and my panic dissipated, but I am still amazed that I got the directions down as to what to do, for by then I was in a state of shock.

Thursday I was at the Courier-Journal Building to have my picture taken so that it could be posted at my winning Fritsch's Drive-In. Next, I went to WKLO Radio Station to tape interviews to be broadcast later that week. That was a snap, for I can always talk, as you well know.

Then came the appearance of which I was none too sure. I had to appear on WHAS-TV. I had watched High Varieties many times, but I didn't know whether I could be as cool as all the other young people there. But my fears vanished the very minute the red light flashed telling us that the camera was on us. Mr. Sam Allgood talked with me about my debate record and my interest in speech and all its facets.

My spoils were a five-dollar bill, a lovely four-rose corsage for my girl, and two tickets to the United Artists Theater.

Now all I have to do is write in this stiff competition for a five-hundred-dollar scholarship to the college of my choice and a five-hundred-dollar savings bond! Awe-filled is my reaction to being selected for all this.

Isaac Sizemore, 11th Grade

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## HISTORY OF MAIL SERVICE

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As long ago as 3000 B. C., fast couriers, or runners, memorized messages and carried them for their rulers. Only rulers used this early postal system. There was no demand for a general postal service, because few people read or wrote. Early "letters" were carved on clay or bronze. Later they were carved on bone or wood and protected by a wax coating. Still later, the skins of animals, parchment, or material made from vegetable matter, papyrus, were used.

The writings of Marco Polo (1250-1324) about the China of Kublai Khan (1216-1294) describe a postal system of horses and messengers which covered the whole country. China then had 10,000 postal stations. The Aztecs in the western part of North America had a parcel post system to distribute fresh fish among the villages. This service flourished during the 1200's.



During the 1400's, King Henry IV of England set up a system of post houses which were primarily for carrying official mail. There is convincing evidence that private persons also used the early posts. Under Henry VIII, an Englishman named Sir Brian Tuke was made the first "master of the posts." Tuke organized the mail service in England on a scale not previously attempted. The service became efficient and much more available to the ordinary citizen.

The first indication of an official American postal system appeared in 1639. In that year the Massachusetts colony gave Richard Fairbanks permission to receive and dispatch ship mail at his home in Boston. He was paid one cent for every letter he handled. The Boston Post Road was so named because of the postal system on it in 1672.

In 1789, Congress chose Samuel Osgood as the first Postmaster General under the United States Constitution. At that time there were seventy-five post offices in the country and fewer than 2,000 miles of post roads. Postal receipts amounted to about \$25,000 a year. In modern days the number of post offices per highway mileage has decreased due to better methods of transportation.

George Stokes, 10th Grade

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## L I T E R A R Y   D E P A R T M E N T

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### STRAIGHT FROM THE HORSE'S MOUTH

I'm just a horse, but I have a long story to tell.

For thousands of years I have been man's most dependable and trustworthy friend. Over hot desert sands, through frozen wastelands, up steep mountain trails, I have taken man safely, without stumbling. I am a beast of speed, strength, and endurance. Man has depended on me to protect him when he has fallen, or to take him safely home when he has lost his way.

There is nothing like being praised by your master, and I am always willing to do my best. Remembering comes easily for me, and I can be trained for almost anything. My long head and flowing mane help me to look noble, and my wide, flaring nostrils make it possible for me to breathe easily while running. Meat does not appeal to me, even though my teeth are strong. Only plants and grain satisfy my taste. My hoofs are my weapons. A blow from one of them can kill a man or another animal.

Until the coming of the train and the horseless carriage, man depended on me almost entirely for transportation. With my help, he delivered the mail, tended the sick, and brought law and order to frontier settlements.





But the race track is one of my favorite haunts. I love the call of the bugle, the cheering crowds, the turf flying under my feet, sending dust clouds up around my hindquarters. Yes, and even the light jockey astride my back, breathing his very soul into me.

Although times have changed and man does not need me so much nowadays, I would not trade places with anyone. I still have a warm stable and a loving master.

Midge Ball, 7th Grade

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### DEFEATED AGAIN

I try to awaken about six-thirty each morning in order to avoid the last-minute rush and still be on time for school.

I try to keep one eye on the television program called the "Today Show" and the other eye on the clock. For some reason the television eye does more work than the clock eye!

At seven-thirty my mother will rush out and say, "I know you are on a diet, so I suggest you have a poached egg, half grapefruit, and some skimmed milk." I grumble a little and try to talk her into making some waffles or pancakes, but I always end up with poached or soft-boiled eggs.

With about twenty minutes left to eat, brush my teeth and put on my coat, my mother will say, "We have time to review your English and science." I know this is an impossibility because how can I answer questions with my mouth full of food or tooth paste? But this does not deter her in the least. At five minutes to eight she will say, "Hurry up! What in the world is delaying you?"

Now the speed limit is thirty-five miles per hour on Brownsboro Road, but does this influence my mother? No indeed! When the speedometer is approaching the fifty mark I start to sing, "Zooming down the highway doing seventy-nine, Whoops! was that a red stop sign? Pump the fluid in me Louis; put the claret to me Barrett, Cause my red corksuckles are a mass contusion." Before I am able to start the second chorus, I suddenly feel my mother pushing my brief case towards me with the final instructions, "For heaven's sake pay attention to your teachers and learn something today." At this very moment I hear the final bell ringing and know full well I have been defeated again.

Bob Rubin, 11th Grade

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### MEMORY LANE

The older I grow, the more time I spend in Memory Lane. Do you wonder why? My theory is that the older one grows, the more one has to remember, and it is comforting to recall pleasant things.

Memory Lane is not a straight road; it winds past all kinds of landmarks that stimulate memories. I see a picture of two little girls and I say, "Ah,



I remember when Jane and I were only eight years old." Then what a kaleidoscope flits across my mind of Jane's and my playdays.

I walk down the street and meet a little boy; but he is not the chap of my Memory Lane who threw snowballs at me all winter as I passed his house.

I turn on the radio and hear a song, and I say, "Ah, that was Jim's and my favorite song when we were going steady."

"Now it is raining and I have no umbrella again!" I am remembering when I got so wet it gave me a cold that just missed becoming pneumonia.

The best companion is an old friend. I say, "Let's talk about old times and relive their pleasures." Let's not forsake Memory Lane. It's a good place, and it will go everywhere.

Wanda Coogle, 12th Grade

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### IMPRESSIONS

To many people, first impressions are true and lasting impressions. Therefore, personal appearance and good manners are important and should be a part of our daily lives.

Some people have what we call "Sunday manners." They use them only in the presence of guests. This cannot be the best policy, for if your manners are not used they become rusty and can't be perfect even in the presence of guests.

When we run a comb through our hair, put on quickly the first thing we can snatch, and rush to school, we are neglecting our personal appearance.

I do not feel that first impressions are always true impressions. Some people are not what they seem; they disguise themselves to create a good impression. I think that if good manners and attractive personal appearance are not a part of our daily lives, then they should be omitted on the special occasions. We cannot disguise ourselves forever, and soon our true character shows through. Whether or not we have made a friend by our first impression, he recognizes quickly our "Sunday manners."

Grace Carrington, 10th Grade





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## P A R E N T - T E A C H E R S '   A S S O C I A T I O N

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The Parent-Teachers' Association closed an active and gratifying year with the meeting of May 7. The primary concern of each of us and of the Association has been the construction program of the new school and the revisions proposed by the State Education Department, as a result of the 1961 Evaluation Survey, to upgrade the curriculum. It is quite apparent that a new day is dawning in the education of the blind of Kentucky. We can look back with pride and satisfaction on the role played by our Association in stimulating widespread interest and promoting significant measures toward definite action. The project is only begun; it will require considerable time and expenditures to be fully carried out. Thus this source of pride in past achievements is also the stimulus to increase and sustain our efforts until the project is completed several years hence.

Any P.T.A. is only as effective as the total of its members' interest and efforts. We have been particularly fortunate this year in having fine committees, a most dedicated and cooperative school administration and staff, and a loyal and enthusiastic membership. Limited space does not permit paying tribute to those who sponsored and conducted the several student parties, to those who organized and administered many student group activities, or to others who made notable contributions of time and effort in the training and entertainment of our children. They can be assured that these contributions have been priceless and much appreciated. But deserving special mention was the work of Mr. Rondi and his committee in organizing and promoting the carnival in February. The constructive effects of that activity reached far beyond the fact that several hundred dollars were raised to benefit our students. That promotion went further to weld us into a working, enthusiastic group with a high purpose than did any other project undertaken by us in our short history.

The new officers assumed leadership at the May meeting. The opportunity and challenge grow as the program at the school advances. It is now under way. Your active support and attendance at all meetings will assure the success of our objectives.

Daniel R. Edwards  
President, 1961-'62



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## ANNOUNCEMENTS

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THE HADLEY SCHOOL FOR THE BLIND

700 ELM STREET, WINNETKA, ILLINOIS

Many blind persons are finding their hope for tomorrow in today's mail. Over 20,000 blind people all over the world have taken advantage of free home study courses offered by Hadley School for the Blind. Located in Winnetka, Illinois, this unique school gives new hope and encouragement to sightless persons through vocation and avocational courses, both in brailled and recorded form. Hadley School has accredited courses from the sixth-grade level through college. Hadley School for the Blind offers a path to new abilities, renewed confidence, new interest, and greater independence to the visually handicapped.

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BEACON LODGE -- CAMP FOR THE BLIND

CENTRAL PENNSYLVANIA

### THIRTEENTH CAMPING PROGRAM

June 23 - July 14 -- Children between ages 6 and 17

July 14 - August 25 -- Adults

Activities include:	Swimming	Bowling	Indoor Games
	Motor boating	Hiking	Musical programs
	Rowing	Picnics	Bike riding

Facilities available: Dormitories; a few rooms for married couples.

Campers -- Attend church of their choice in nearby communities.  
Are accepted regardless of race, creed or color.

For additional information: Beacon Lodge-Camp for the Blind  
Box 222  
Lewistown, Pennsylvania



